

A

## REVIEW

OF THE

## STATE

OF THE

## BRITISH NATION

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Thursday, September 28. 1710.

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**A**ND now the Blow is given, and mighty Things the *Jacobite Party* promise themselves, from the Dissolution of the Parliament—— I would fain ask those Gentlemen, What 'tis they expect? It is true, that all Divisions among us, tend in the main to the bettering their Cause, and so far they may be in the Right, to-Rejoyce and make Bonfires—— But Gentlemen, *Jacobites*, do you really expect the Restoration of the *Jacobite Interest*, and the bringing in the Pretender, from the New Parliament? If you should be so Weak, *I am sorry for your Heads*.

I have nothing to do, to say, what some People may have in their Design, but sure

those that aim at bringing in the Pretender, cannot be so blind to expect it by a Parliament—— No, no—— Choose as bad as you can, bring in Mad-Men, Tories, High-Flyers, Men that are for the Steeple, rather than the Church—— And for Persecution instead of Religion—— Do your worst, *it can never be*, whatever Method will do it, *depend upon it*, he never will come in *that Way*.

If ever the Pretender comes in, it must be by Force, by meer Fighting, and those of you that have any Guts in their Brains, dare not make the Attempt, unless *France* recover her self a little; the Reason is plain, the Pretender must come in by a Foreign Power,,

Power, by a *French Army*, for let his Friends here be what they will, they have never shewn much Inclination to Fight for him.

We have a Mad Hair-brain'd People here, you call *High-Flyers*, they have Abjur'd the Prince they wish for, they take all the Oaths the Parliament can invent for them, yet they Drink, Rant, Swear, and Damn for the Pretender — Why does he not come over, and put himself upon the Gallantry and Courage of this Party? — No, no, *Gentlemen*, he knows better, he knows they will Bully, Swagger, Drink and Roar, and any thing but FIGHT; but if it comes to that, they always beg his Pardon, he must not expect it from them.

Well, but now you are come to a new Choice, and who must you chuse? — Dare any of the Party say, choose us *Jacobites*, choose Men that will Vote for the Restoration; dare they say, choose Men that will give us up to *Popery*? — It is evident they dare not say so; well then, What is it they pretend? —

Is not the whole pretence — Reducing *France*, Loyalty to the Queen, Zeal for the House of *Hannover*? — What is this, but in *English*, the Revolution? And what's the Revolution, but *Whiggism*? I tell you they must all be *Whigs*.

Let the Men now busie in forming Interests, go what length they can, Choose as Mad People as they will, they shall be all Whigs when they come to the House, they shall Act upon the Foot of the Revolution — And mark but the End of this — Let any Man observe when the next Parliament come, what they will do — I'll tell them first Negatively what they will not do.

They will not set up the *Shrewsberry* Nonsense, Of an Unlimited Obedience.

They will not — With the Men of Minehead, enjoin Non-Resistance in Case of Tyranny and Oppression.

They will not with the *London Clergy*, join with all the Addressees in the Kingdom, and then Act directly contrary.

But they certainly will Vote to stand by her Majesty against all her Enemies, *Pretender and all*, Support the Alliance, carry on the War, and give a supply for that purpose; and is not this to be Whigs? I tell you they must all be *Whigs*.

My Life for yours, these Things are among the earliest Votes in the New Parliament, Choose what Men you will — And therefore now, *Tories*, do your worst, and send up all the Drunkards, Swearers, and Monsters, you can — It's all one, let them be what they will when you Choose them, I tell you they shall be all *Whigs* when they come here, or worse.

Did ever People go upon such wrong Notions, as our *High-Flyers* do? — What is it you expect, that you think your Kingdom so near come? Do you expect to send up Members that shall Vote the Revolution a Rebellion, the Queen an Usurper, the Pretender Legitimate, and the War with *France* unlawful? — This is such a Madness — This is like the Clergy of *London*, Resisting Irresistible Power; like the *Shrewsberry* Addressees, that WILL Choose such as WILL yield Unlimited Obedience — According to the Laws of the Land — That is, Unlimited Obedience according to Legal Limitation; I confess People that can talk such Language to their Queen, my talk any thing, and expect any thing, and think any thing; and 'tis no matter what they say or do, one Way or other; but this is all nothing, when Men come to Act, they are quite another Thing — The Case is plain, the Constitution is in the Way, the People of *England* is between us and the Danger, they may wheedle the Poor Ignorant People into much, on Supposition of better Things, but still they are forc'd to suppress those better Things; but let them but once pull off the Mask, and at the same time they pull off the Scales and Cataracls from the Eyes of the People, and they will see the Disguise — Then the Mob, they are so willing to say they have got on their Side, will turn against them; and when once the People know them, the Work is done.



For this Reason, I am not so Phlegmatic as some People are, upon the Subject of Changes and Dissolutions of Ministry, Counsellors, and Parliaments; *let who will come in*, the Constitution stands fast, and cannot be Changed; if the Attempt is made, if our Laws are Invaded, if the Revolution is attack'd, if the Settlement is Encroach'd upon, let them look to it that venture upon the Attempt; the People of England have tasted Liberty, and I can not think they can bear the Exchange; the London Clergy have told them what they are to expect, even to be *Vigorously withstood*, ay, and I hope *Successfully* too, even by the Church of England.

Again, the New Gentlemen that are now Advanc'd into the Ministry, should they want Honesty, which it is not for me to suggest, they do not want Brains; they have not so little Policy to turn their Attacks upon the Constitution — They are not so Weak to themselves, or so Valiant against those that stand ready to observe them — Our Laws are known, and when they are broke, we know where to have recourse, and from one Degree of recourse to another, and on to the last: The Example has been set us, and own'd by the London Clergy *Vigorously* to withstand *Arbitrary Power*, by what Means soever it shall Meditate a return.

The New Ministry cannot be so weak, not to know, that whenever they break in upon the Laws, or Invade the Constitution, they are undone, and no Power on Earth can protect them; and this made me say, *they will all turn Whigs*, that is, they will pursue the Measures of the Revolution, continue to keep out the Pretender, Establish the Queen and the Succession, and push on the War — And to do this heartily, is to be a Whig, a *Damn'd Whig*, according to a Modern Dialect —

I am ask'd by some People, who it is I mean by the Ministry turning Whigs; *What if they do?* And *What if they do not?* I Answer briefly, *If they do*, which is the Thing I am upon, they immediately Disappoint and Disoblige the *Jacobites*, and *High Party* — They Disappoint them in

their Expectation, of bringing about the Interest of the Pretender, and they disoblige them, as to their hope of Dividing us, which are the Main Things propos'd in the late Divisions,

And this is the End of my entering upon the Subject; which I sum up in short thus.

Those that expect the *Jacobite* Interest should be Establish'd by the Alterations the Queen has thought fit to make in her Ministry, *will and must* be Disappointed, for that it is not in the Power of the Party that shall come in, let them be never so Numerous, to bring it to pass.

Those that have been brought into the Ministry, suppose them as ill inclin'd as the worst Enemy they have can suggest, can do no nothing; the Law being a Fence about our Liberties, so strong, that they cannot break through them, and so Dangerous, that they have more Policy than to make the Attempt.

While the Laws which Guard our Constitution, are the Guide of the Administration, a *Jacobite*, or a *High-Flyer*, can reap no Benefit by any Change of Ministry, Alteration of Management, or whatsoever other Contrivance they have to hurt us; Nothing remains to them but plain open Force, and whenever they begin that, *WARE MOB*, they lose all their New Interest among the Rabble; and will have all that Stream turn back upon themselves.

While therefore, the New Ministry, and the High-Flying Interest are thus Diametrically opposit; both in their Practice and End, for I am not talking of Principles, it can never be Offensive to the Ministry for me, or any Honest Man, to Expose the Wicked Practices of those we call High-Flyers, who are the only Fatal Incepdiazies of the Day; who, while they have Sacrific'd the Interest they wish for, and apparently Deserted the Honester *Jacobites*

*robites*, coming into all the Measures the Government could take to secure us, taken all the Oaths, all the Tests, all the Purgations the Art and Wit of Man could invent, Curs'd and Damn'd themselves against the Pretender, and done all the Devil could assist them in, to cover their Treason, and make them look like God's own People — At the same time reserve their warm Side, for the Man they pretend to Abjure; Eat the Nations Bread, and A& for her Destruction — That Pray for the Government, keep Fasts for Success, give Thanks for Victories, and Swear to the Queen, but Mock God and the Queen, and the whole Nation, Drink on their Knees for the Pretender, and privately own him for their Lawful Sovereign.

If there are such among us, the Nation ought to know them, and the People to abhor them; I am sure the present Ministry will not, they cannot own them, her Majesty will Detest them, even their present Admirers would shun and avoid them — Yet of these, we have some who cry up their own Zeal for the Church, and for the Queen; and tho' I care not enter the Lists with Men of Popular Fame — Yet I am told, that if Dr. *Sacheverell* should stand forth, and ask, who these are, there are some Men of undoubted Credit, or *they very much deceive the World*, would upon Oath say to him, as *Nathan* to *David* **THOU ART THE MAN**; and if the Doctor pleases to desire it, I may produce them.

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Printed for and sold. by *John Baker* at the *Black Boy* in *Parc-Noster-Row*. 1710.